

VISIT...

LANZAROTE  
*Caliente*.COM

# WE ARE ALL MADE OF STARS

Words and Music by Moby

♩ = 112

N.C.

Drums

Drums cont. sim.

§ E5

1. Grow - ing in num - bers,  
2. Ef - forts of lov - ers  
(Verse 3 see block lyric)

grow - ing in speed. —  
left in my mind. — I

Can't fight the fu - ture,  
sing in the reach - es

can't fight what I see. —  
we'll see what we find. —






Peo-ple they come to-ge - ther,-- and peo-ple they- fall a - part.--








No-one can stop us now-- 'cause we are all made of stars.--








Peo-ple they come to-ge - ther,-- and peo-ple they- fall a - part.--








No-one can stop us now-- 'cause we are all made of stars.--

*To Coda* 



A5



Vocal ad lib.

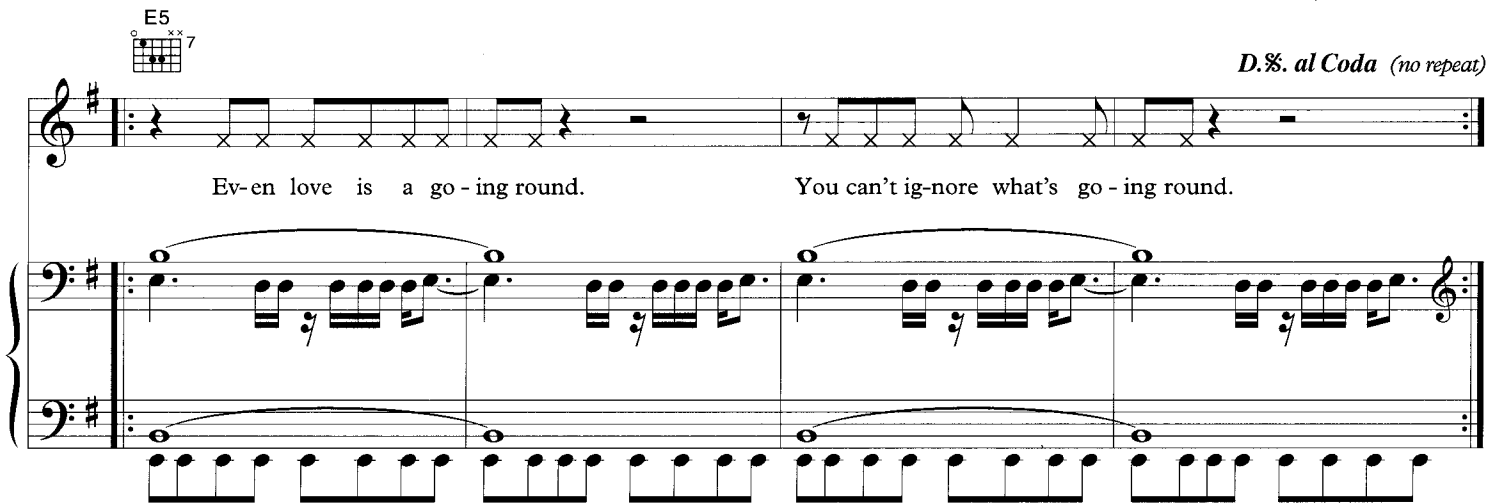


E5



*D.%. al Coda (no repeat)*

Ev-en love is a go-ing round. You can't ig-nore what's go-ing round.



⊕ Coda

D



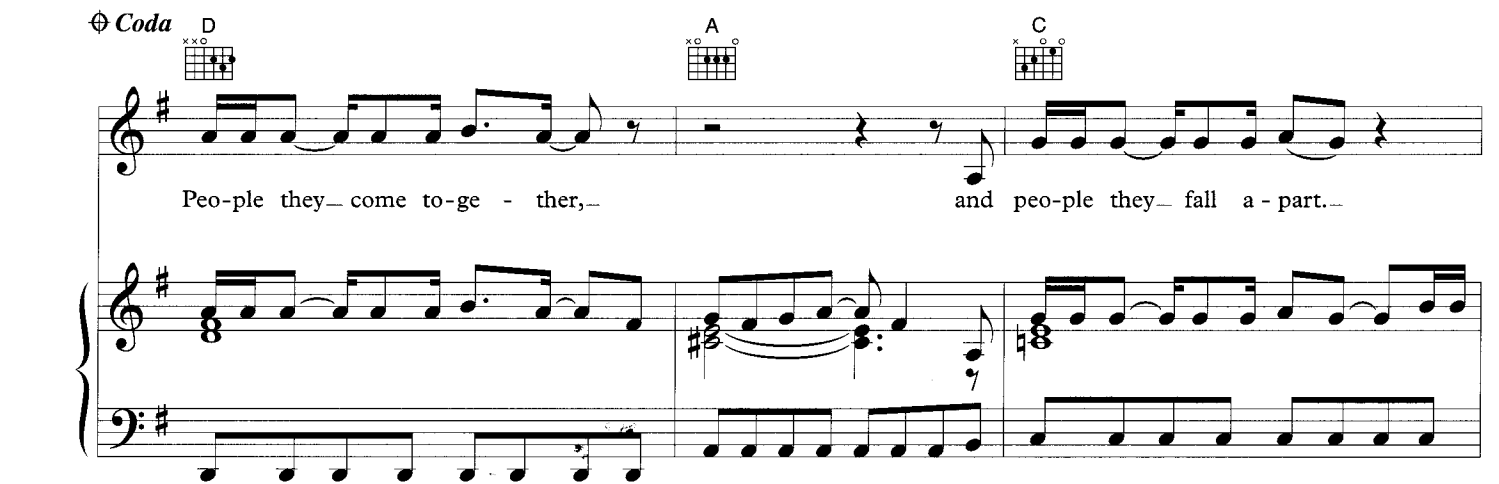
A



C



Peo-ple they— come to-ge - ther,— and peo-ple they— fall a - part.—



G



D



A



C



No-one canstop us now— 'cause we are all made of stars.—





G D A

'Cause we are all made of stars. — 'Cause

C G D

we are all made of stars. — 'Cause

A C G

Verse 3:  
 Slowly rebuilding,  
 I feel it in me.  
 Growing in numbers,  
 And growing in peace.

People, they come together *etc.*